

# Stromboli Returns to Track at Belmont After Two Years and Wins Sensational Race

## Veteran Stake Horse Beats Favorite and Nears Record

Fair Gain Is Two Lengths Behind as Ten-Year-Old Gelding Thunders Over Finish Line in 1:37.4-5 for One Mile; Enquirer Winner at 50 to 1

By W. J. Macbeth

Stromboli, a ten-year-old gelding that was one of the stars of Sam Hildreth's stable when that wizard of trainers campaigned one of the most pretentious thoroughbred establishments of the metropolitan circuit, came out of a two-years' sojourn in the clover pastures to win a race, like the Stromboli of five years ago. This old gelding, the get of Fair Play and St. Priscilla, reeled off a mile at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon in the sensational time of 1:37.4-5 (just one-fifth second shy of the record for the new course distance) and had such good ones as William Martin's Bridesman and Joseph E. Wigner's Fair Gain drunk and dizzy behind him trying to stick to the pace.

The old gelding is a half-brother of Man o' War and at no stage of the journey did he disgrace his family name or family tradition. Stromboli had been in retirement for two full seasons. He was turned out because of bad underpinning. Hildreth decided this spring that he would bring Stromboli back to the races, as the gelding always has been the pride of Sam's heart. He worked along carefully, waited for what he considered just the right sort of track and decided that the third race yesterday was the psychological spot.

Hildreth picked a soft spot for Stromboli's attempted comeback. Fair Gain and Bridesman are thoroughbreds above the average of class, while such good ones as George and Neddam, of the Belmont stable, were not so good as to scratch out with Reagent and Whalebone. Hildreth might easily have found a softer spot for his favorite steed.

Will Go Back to Farm  
Hildreth was the most delighted man in the state when old Stromboli thundered down to victory nearly two lengths ahead of Fair Gain. But he was somewhat afraid he might pull up soon. He hoped he wouldn't. Not for anything would he punish such a honest thoroughbred. To-day he has earned the right to feel room and board the rest of his natural days.

Mr. Hildreth usually knows when a thoroughbred is fit and ready. Usually, too, he backs his judgment. But if he backs his judgment, he is a thoroughbred. Hildreth might easily have found a softer spot for his favorite steed.

Very enthusiastic and spirited, not to say capable, ride on the part of Happy Buxton. The final was one of the most thrilling seen at Belmont Park this season, as Round Robin, Cimarron, Superwoman and Knight of the Heather, which finished in the order named, were only noses apart at the end. Gifford A. Cochran's Cimarron was favorite, and justly so.

Earl Sande easily annexed the riding honors of the afternoon, as he rode four in a row had Pantoche not been "amazed" shortly after the start of the fifth race, at a mile.

It required no great amount of horse-manship to gain his first set of bracks. He had the leg up on the Rancocas Stable's Grey Lag. This three-year-old Star Shoot colt, which pulled up lame just before the Kentucky Derby and therefore declined to race in that historic race, gave an intimation of what he might have done in Kentucky but for a bad luck.

50 to 1 Shot Wins  
Grey Lag, which seemed drawn and at the last moment of racing was full, is a new horse entirely this spring. He is fit and full of fire. He not only outkicked any other three-year-old in the first half mile, but he also made a much better impression in his race. Sande had a lap full of the horse until the stretch turn. When he set Grey Lag down the son of Star Shoot simply galloped around the leaders as if they had been tethered, and came down the stretch buckjumping to victory over Dry Moon. Massines was the best challenger and brought both showed early speed, but quit before a half mile.

Turner Makes an Error  
Early in the race it appeared that Turner, who bungled with Fair Gain, was making a wonderful turn of speed and likes best to run in front. Turner turned him back off the pace until he was turning into the stretch. He came around then on the outside and easily disposed of all the others. But he had no chance to catch the pacesetter as Stromboli stood up. Perhaps Turner expected Stromboli to crash from the killing pace. He had absolutely no chance to beat Stromboli after he started him to such an advantageous early lead.

The advertised feature was the Holts, at six furlongs straight, with \$2,000 added, for the better class players. This was won by Lyon, a four-year-old gelding Round Robin, by grace of a

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# Neither 'Brute' Nor 'Irish Hero' Fits Dempsey

## Swank and Bravado Also Lacking in Make-Up of Heavyweight Champion

By Heywood Brown

ATLANTIC CITY, May 31.—"This is Jack Dempsey's library," said the conductor of the little journey to the training camp, pointing to a big case which held a couple of hundred books. He explained, however, that the books were not of Dempsey's choosing, but had been left there by the aviators who occupied the room. "But I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "I'll take some up into his room, and we can go up there and see what he would do with them."

Reads Western 'Stuff'  
Sure enough, there was a reading light strung over the bed, and on a chair near at hand lay three books and a copy of the Picture Palace Magazine. Dempsey had selected the Book of the Lazy Y, by Charles Alden Seltzer; The Night Riders, by Ridgewell Cullum; and The Spoilers, by Rex Beach.

These crowd arrangements have a vast public value. They not only yield an opportunity for enjoyment to a far greater number of people, but they also yield a big revenue through a much smaller charge. Which is to say that the individual isn't taxed nearly as much at the turnstile as he is in the United States.

At the big international football match between England and Scotland at Glasgow the official attendance was 100,000 and the gate receipts amounted to \$14,000 or about \$55,000. This was only an average charge of 55 cents a head for an entertainment that corresponds to our world series. There were numerous seats that came to only 25 cents. Can you imagine yourself getting within eyesight of any big championship match in the United States for a quarter? If so, you have one of the rarest little imaginations now left in this somber realm.

What we need back in the United States is a big enlargement of our stands and a big reduction in the cheaper seats, an arrangement wherein those with small incomes will have their opportunity to attend without wrecking the waning bankroll. This arrangement should come in connection with every major sport. Small stands and high prices hit the public both ways, but the public has become so accustomed to being soaked both ways that it takes the double wallop for granted. As it is now, thousands are frequently shut away from big sporting pageants through lack of space, and those who attend are called upon to pay much more than they should. Wise promoters might take this into brief consideration.

Prices charged for the coming international polo matches are all out of line over here with other sports. But the situation is different. Polo is an expensive pastime, where the revenue taken in will be only a small part of the total cost. And there is no chance to handle any big crowd, as big crowds go.

An enormous proportion of the population over here either plays or goes out to see some form of sport. It is a rarity when one stumbles upon an Englishman, young or old, male or female, who isn't a nut upon one or more sports—racing, boxing, football, golf or tennis. As a rule most of them have at least two or three highly favored pastimes to play or follow.

Benny Leonard, lightweight champion of the world, will make the shortest work possible of "Rocky" Kansas, the Buffalo challenger, when the two boys step into the ring at Harrison Field, N. J., next Monday. Benny is anxious to dispose of Kansas as fast as possible, and all that "Rocky" possesses is the good take on Gens Delmont only one week before the championship tilt is granted on the Harlemites' nerves.

Leonard took his sparring partners aboard at Stillman's gymnasium yesterday afternoon and he carried the trio along at a terrific pace. Sam Mosberg, Brother Charlie and Benny Valger were the unfortunate to come into contact with some of the champion's stiffest wallops.

Not Much on French  
"Even the heaviest browed fighters of a past generation used to go in for this sort of business and in particular took pains to impress the public with the fierceness of the hatred which they had for a prospective opponent. Somebody asked Dempsey if he was making any progress in learning French. "Not so good," said Dempsey.

"That's too bad," the reporter said. "You remember how Young Corbett licked Terry McGovern by talking to him and making him mad. You can't do that to Carpenter."

"We ain't near well enough acquainted for that kind of thing," answered Dempsey.

The talk then switched to oldtime fighters, and somebody remarked that Dempsey had never seen any of the champions except Jess Willard. "And that was a birdseye view," said the woman reporter, but Dempsey was not to be drawn out about the fight.

"I don't remember nothing about it," he said. Somebody asked him about Freddy Welsh, and Dempsey said that the former lightweight champion looked all right, but that he needed a few fights under him.

"None of them will ever admit that they're all through," a reporter suggested.

"Of course they wouldn't. What's the use? Who wants to see anybody fight when he says he's through?" said Dempsey.

"Would you admit it?" he was asked. "I'll all depend upon how I'm fixed," he said.

Expected to Lose Some Day  
Indeed Dempsey, unlike most fighters, and certainly unlike most champions, has not the slightest hesitation in allowing himself to think of the fact that he isn't going to be top of the heap forever. He has even picked out the spot for his declining years. He intends to live in Los Angeles.

About this time the conversation lagged and Dempsey said after a long pause, "Well, it certainly is a fine day, and so we decided that his brain had gone back to thinking up new muscles, and we came away. But first we stopped in the kitchen and Mrs. Hutchingson, who is in charge, said that Dempsey's dinner to-night would consist of roast lamb, boiled onions, baked potatoes, salad and bread pudding.

Looking at the library once more we found a Tale of Two Cities smuggled away in a corner. We don't know whether Dempsey will get to this. Probably Jack Kearns, his manager, will advise against it on account of the possible psychological effect of that chapter about the counting.

Still those are not the sort of hazards by which Dempsey can be beaten yet. His brain is still wanting knockouts, and according to the show theory, still likely to get them.

Additional Stories on Page 14

# The SPORTLIGHT

## By Grantland Rice

(Copyright, 1921, New York Tribune Inc.)

TURNBERRY, Scotland, May 31.

The daylight which belongs to England and Scotland may be a trifle too hazy for the moving picture industry, but it is a great boost for sport. The business man or laborer here may finish his day's work, put away his evening chow and then get in eighteen holes of golf or three sets of tennis before the gray half light runs on through purple dusk into darkness. One can start a round of golf at 8 p. m. and still get in the full journey. Or, if one doesn't play golf, he can still dabble at some other sport for a brace of hours before the lengthening shadows drift in upon the scene.

They have something on us in the way of extra daylight, which is an assignment from nature and, therefore, neither a virtue nor a vice in either direction. But they also have a big edge on us in parking crowds, which is all to their credit. When the Yale Bowl was built to handle 70,000 spectators we took an extra gasp at its mastodontic proportions. Yet at Hampden Park, Glasgow, they can now assemble 140,000 people, and by next spring these accommodations will be extended to take in 175,000, two and a half times as many as our greatest outdoor arena can surround. The Crystal Palace outside of London can accommodate about as many.

These crowd arrangements have a vast public value. They not only yield an opportunity for enjoyment to a far greater number of people, but they also yield a big revenue through a much smaller charge. Which is to say that the individual isn't taxed nearly as much at the turnstile as he is in the United States.

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# Deadly "Leap" Punch Is Aim Of Carpenter

Georges Works in Secret to Perfect Famous Knockout Blow Which Beat Beckett

By C. F. Fitzgerald

MANHASSET, L. I., May 31.—Behind barn doors at the Matthews Farm Georges Carpentier is putting touches to his training that will make or break him in the big fight. The Frenchman is cultivating a "frog punch," a veritable "flying in-lu," and perhaps several other blows hitherto unheard of in pugilism with which he at least hopes to win on July 2.

In other words, Georges is perfecting the crashing right-hander that brought down Joe Beckett, the British heavy-weight champion. From all accounts the Frenchman is going great guns in his secret boxing exhibitions, with Francois Deschamps and Paul Journee, Parisian heavyweight, as the only witnesses.

Carpentier is excluding his American sparring partners from his exhibitions, just as religiously as he is enforcing the barbed-wire rule against the scribes, except on their regular visiting days—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

No other than Deschamps admitted yesterday that Monsieur Carpentier must not show his full hand, that Georges is perfecting punches of which Dempsey must receive no inkling prior to July 2, that the secrecy maintained just before the Beckett affair had the effect of completely upsetting the English champion's frame of mind.

Journalist Badly Battered  
The non-appearance of Journee in a recent work-out for the benefit of newspaper men was explained yesterday when it became known that before the Frenchman had been engaged in one of those behind-curtain engagements with Georges, Journee was zipped to ribbons in the meles and for days thereafter was good for nothing except as an ornament around the camp.

On that particular occasion Carpentier was giving the "frog punch," a thorough test, and judging solely by Journee's physical appearance it was working to perfection. Georges is said to start this new creation from a low crouch in which position he displays a brief but of his speediest footwork.

Once the opening in his adversary's defense appears, the European champion plunges forward in wedge-like formation with the rapidity of a streak of lightning. Always the right hand leads the advance of the French fighter in this supreme effort, and so far in his career he has found no opponent who can withstand his charge.

The blow, as it may be displayed in Jersey City, will be the apex of Carpentier's boxing skill.

Star Chamber Session  
Georges underwent a turn with his sparring partners yesterday morning. Italian Joe Gans was taken on for two rounds in the outdoor arena and was dispatched to the farmhouse. Then the company—Georges, Francois and Paul—adjourned to the barn and they alone know what transpired there. In the afternoon Carpentier took a nap and refused to give interviews.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was among the visitors in the afternoon and he sanctioned the training arrangements in every particular. "Everything here shows the Frenchman is training for speed," O'Brien remarked, as he tapped a light sandbag suspended from a pulley. "I never saw one so fast in a bare-knuckle camp before. Hardens the muscles of the hands and makes a fellow quick. It's a good thing. I don't know why Jim Corbett and some of the others didn't think about it."

Philadelphia Jack also remarked that Carpentier has both rings at the camp padded. Dempsey works on hard

# Harvard Stadium Puts Ban on Ring Contests

Boston, May 31.—Harvard University will not sanction the use of its stadium for prize fights. This was the statement of President Lowell today in a letter to officers in charge of plans for the Yankee Division reunion on July 2-4, in connection with which a series of bouts, one of them for a world professional championship, had been announced.

Publication of the boxing program having made it appear that a prize fight for the purpose of raising funds was proposed, President Lowell wrote, the corporation decided it could not permit the use of its grounds for such a purpose, and directed that its invitation to the division to use the stadium be changed to stipulate that no boxing should take place.

boards with a piece of canvas laid over them. The padding, of course, slows up a boxer to a certain degree. O'Brien considered it very significant that the Frenchman had discarded even this in his work.

Carpentier's temperament was brought to mind again when Deschamps was showing the visitors the improvised gymnasium where his boxer does shadow boxing and punches the bags. Francois noted that the floor emitted a scraping sound as he darted over it and he immediately ordered an extra dose of resin. He disregarded the advice of O'Brien that the floor should be oiled, as it is likely to interfere with a man's breathing apparatus.

Deschamps explained that he and Georges have been inseparable companions for the last sixteen years and that the least thing, even an unexpected sound, is apt to upset the nerves of his athlete.

"I know what is best for him," he said.

Columbia Gives Varsity Letters in Two Sports  
The Columbia insignia committee announced its awards for the spring season last night. Letters were given in basketball, track, swimming, water polo, fencing, wrestling, hockey and rifle. Freshman numerals were given out in basketball, track, water polo, fencing and wrestling.

Winners of the varsity "C" in basketball were Martin Tynan, captain of the team, and William J. Sager, manager. Tynan was the only other activity in which the varsity letter was awarded.

In this sport Captain Higgins, Manager Fitzgibbon, Lowenkopf, Moszczenski, Schreier, Harzoff, Burnt, Grab, Garro, Farnham, Appenbaum and Lockett won their letter.

Phil Hart, intercollegiate 158-pound championship wrestler, won his minor sports "C" and this award also went to the championship fencing team, consisting of Bencoe, Farley, Lowndes, Reeves (captain), Contreras and Watts (manager). Tynan, manager of the rifle team, won his minor sports "C" for meritorious service.

Yale Track Men Elect Gardner  
NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 31.—Truman Perry Gardner, of St. Paul, Minn., was to-night elected captain of the Yale track team for next year.

He was the best Yale pole vaulter this spring, scoring heavily in the spring with Penn, Princeton and Harvard.

Seis New Shoot Record  
SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 31.—Asher C. Skutt, of Morton, established an American record here to-day when he broke 200 straight targets to win the New York amateur championship at single targets. The best previous score in a state championship was 199 out of 200.

Johnson Wins Tennis Title  
PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Wallace F. Johnson, of Cynwyd, won the lawn tennis championship of Philadelphia and vicinity to-day by defeating Calton Shafer, a club-mate, in the final round after a hard battle, 2-6, 6-9, 9-7, 6-4. It was the eighth time Johnson has won the title.

Belmont Park  
Now racing from left to right in response to the public's wishes.

Today  
Mineola Handicap 2 Mile Steeplechase and 4 Other Brilliant Contests

Leave Penn. Station, 33d St. and 7th Av., also Flatbush Av., Brooklyn, at 12:15 and at intervals up to 1:35 P. M. Special cars for Ladies.

Grand Stand, including Paddock and Club House, including Tax

Ladies \$3.85, including Tax

Seats for Dempsey vs. Carpenter  
Benny Leonard vs. Rocky Kansas  
Best Kingside Reserved Seats All Locations Seats on Safe Now.

LEONARD vs. KANSAS  
JACOB'S TICKET OFFICE  
4189 FITZROY B'WAY & 38TH ST.

Belmont Entries  
First race, claiming; maiden two-year-olds; four and one-half furlongs; straight.  
199 Tumbler...122 Beamer...112  
200 Rock...122 Beamer...112  
201 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
202 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
203 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
204 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
205 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
206 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
207 Friar's Hawk...122 Beamer...112  
208 Friar's Hawk